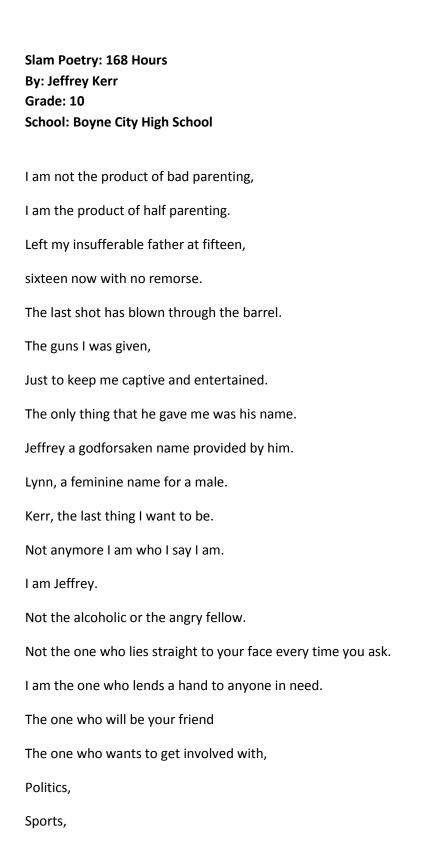
First Place Poetry - High School



Hunting,
Fishing,
And overall
The one who cares for all life on earth.
As you can see I am not my radical Father.
Being locked in a room for a week.
Giving me plenty of time to think, reflect.
What else would one do with 168 hours?
Realize I am what I make myself to be.
I am made from my past.
I will become a man from what has occurred
And what is to come.